IKKY BOY COMES ALONG

O, it ain't so soft, being private sec. to a hard-boiled egg. Anyway, not every day in the week. And whoever it was, back in the early days, that tagged our mainstem as Old Hickory, he must have been a good judge. For he sure looks the part and at times he acts it. 'Specially after he's had an income tax session with his lawyers complicated with an annual directors' meetin' and a touch of rheumatism in that bad knee of his. Wowey! That's when the general office force of the Corrugated keep their noses to the desks and Piddie goes tiptoein' around pale in the gills and as nervous as Rube crossin' Broadway.
I'll admit I don't enjoy these little

I'll admit I don't enjoy these little outbreaks so much, either. Not that they get me panicky or trembly in the knees. I've been through too many of 'em. But I find myself kind of sittin' on the edge of my chair ready to answer the buzzer when he pushes the button, and wonderin' just where he'll break loose next.

Here the other day, though, I'd almost forgot that we were havin' an area of low pressure, as the weather man would put it. For the moment, anyway. In fact, although it was only the middle of the afternoon and I had a lot of work in front of me, my so-called mind had strayed out to Harbor Hills, L. I. I had a good enough alibi, too. It was the youngster's birthday, and he was havin' a little party. Course, by going to Old Hickory or Mr. Robert and puttin' up a holler I might have begged off for the afternoon. But I hadn't. I wasn't needed exactly. Besides, I figured that by slippin' out a few minutes before the whistle blew I could make the 5.03 and land home in time to see the break-up of the affair and maybe watch 'Ikky Boy get away with his second plate of ice cream.

I must have been kind of deep in such thought not to hear my ring on the buzzer, but what followed brought outbreaks so much, either. Not that auch thought not to hear my ring on the buzzer, but what followed brought me out of the trance all right. I don't know what kind of a hail you'd call it, but it sounded to me like a cross be-tween a bull bellowin' and a brick being thrown through a plate glass win-



dow. What it was meant for was:
"Torchy." I sings out as I slides
toward the door of the private office.
As usual I finds him puffin' impetunurderous at some papers on his
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his within thirty days. And the next
time wuitin thirty days. And the next
time woulre sent out to hwestigate
a strike situation, young man, or
"I did mean to keep him shut in
the bead knee today?"
"Eh," he pas, he "Knee? Its

few hours before in his private office. But by the way Vee fusses over him, gets a soft cushion for his right foot, when Vee announces that 'Ikky must

able homey room. Due to you, I suppose, young woman." "Torchy and I planned it," says Vee.

Burning of the W. W.

Corcoran, the Wreck of the Express and Wreck of the Express and Wreck of the Tallapoosa's general and particular duties and the things she carried you would save time by going up to the Navy Department, where somebody will refer you to some old clerk who can get more information for you in ten minutes than all the secretaries and assistant secretaries could get for you in seven months. But the Rambler does know that the Tallapoosa was something of a pleasure boat or a "junket-ship." being sort of a side-wheel Mayflower with a black hull, a red water line, a tall smokestack and two masts. As the Rambler sees the old ship in his "mind's eye, Horatio."

Iust a Word About of the Patuxent and twenty-three schooners were reported as lost. Twelve of the passengers and crew of the Express are known to have perished, among them being Leonard Pryor, engineer; Philip Rice, lookout; Mrs. Randolph Jones of St. Marys county, Mrs. M. G. Bacon of Bacons wharf, St. Marys county, Tarleton and child of St. Inigoes, Dr. Thomas Carrington of Alexandria, steward; Matilda Isaacs, colored, chambermaid; Henry Ullman of Baltimore and Chloe Dyson, colored. Capt. Barker of the Express was picked up from floating wreckage by picked up from floating wreckage by picked up from floating wreckage by Burning of the W. W.

By Sewell Ford THE RAMBLER WRITES OF THREE FAMOUS

Side-Wheelers.

The food of steamer W. W. Gorona in the Potomac river are in the Rambier's thoughts as he begins this story. These incidents associated with the Potomac river are in the Rambier's thoughts as he begins this story. These incidents are the burning of the steamer W. W. Corcoran, the wreck of the Express and the wreck of the Express and the wreck of the Express and the wreck of the Dotomac river. The Express and the wreck of the Tallapoosa. There is sufficient reason for grouping these accidents, though only one, the burning of the Steamer W. W. Corcoran was the Mount of the Potomac river. The Express went down during a storm in Chesapeake bay and the Tallapoosa anuk after colliding with a schooner in Vineyard sound.

The W. W. Corcoran was the Mount. The W. W. Corcoran was the Mount. The W. W. Corcoran was the Mount of the Potomac river in the Potomac river. The Express went down during a storm in Chesapeake bay and the Tallapoosa anuk after colliding with a schooner in Vineyard sound.

The W. W. Corcoran was the Mount werrous and March the Potomac river and the steamer was all the proposal that the proposal the proposal was recovered at about to the proposal two place on the Potomac river. The Express went down during a storm in Chesapeake bay and the Tallapoosa anuk after colliding with a schooner in Vineyard sound.

The W. W. Corcoran was the Mount were an and the steamer was all the proposal that the proposal the proposal that the proposal that the proposal that the proposal the proposal that the pro

Mass.: A dispatch from Boston told that the

BOATS THAT "MADE" POTOMAC PORTS after she went down, and The Star of Friday, August 22, 1884, published this telegram from Cottage City,

The United States steamship Tallapoons sank off here last night. The survivors have landed at Woods Hole. She collided with a large three-masted schooner. She lies with the top of her mainmast and smokestack out of the water. The Tallapoosa is a paddle-wheel vessel of 650 tons and carries two guns. She se used as a dispatch boat. It is stated that two lives have been lost by the disaster.

Tallapoosa with 140 men and officers left there bound for Newport News to take on board Secretary Chandler. wheel advisors and two masts. As the Rambler sees the old ship in his "mind's eye, Horatio." she was brigantine rigged—that is, square rigged on the foremast and schooner rigged on the mainmast, but memory plays so many tricks that she may have been schooner rigged.

The W. W. Corcoran was burned early on the morning of September 3, 1891; the Express broke up under the action of high waves and wind about 5 o'clock in the morning of October 23, 1878; the Tallapoose went down at about midnight August 22, 1884.

The story of the burning of the W. W. Corcoran was printed in The Star on Thursday, September 3, 1891. Part of that story follows:

The good old steamer W. W. Corcoran has printed in The Star on Thursday, September 3, 1891. Part of that story follows:

The good old steamer W. W. Corcoran has printed in the bow on and then the announcement was made of the recovery of a body.

The good old steamer W. W. Corcoran has broad the was made of the recovery of a body.

The good old steamer W. W. Corcoran has broad to the two purposed to the two plays on the wharf at the content of the schooner damp of the was crushed in and schooler up the schooner Many and the schooner Many and then the announcement of that story follows:

The good old steamer W. W. Corcoran has printed in the school of the wharf at timore and Chloe Dyson, colored.

Capt. Barker of the Express was timore and Chloe Dyson, colored.

Capt. Barker of the Express was timore dearried to Crisfield.

The Express broked up Charles the Went timere mides of the Capt. Barker, D. At 11 o'clock, during a thick foa. The schooner Jam is Strucked up from floating wreckage by a "pungy" and carried to Crisfield.

The story on the mainmast, but timore and Chloe Dyson, colored.

Capt. Barker of the Express was the Capt. Barker of the Express was the contribution of the Express was the corrispinal to Crisfield.

Capt. Barker of the Express was the Capt. Barker of the Express was the corrispinal to Crisfield.

Capt. Barker of the Express was the Capt. Barker, D. At 11 o



and puts a smokin' stand at his elbow, and so on, you'd think he was a favorite guest.

"Hah!" he grunts, lightin' up a fresh cigar and lettin' the blaze from the hickory logs play around his game knee. "This is what I call a comfort-

about that age."
"Me, too, sir," says I. "I got acquainted with a whole raft of new ones not long ago. Some of 'em

pened, he proceeds to present the facts in the order of their happening, though, of course, he did not collect the facts in their sequence. When of Cardinal Lavigerie.

What is the trouble?"

Little by little the monk's superstitions were aroused. He was afraid when he was alone at night in the cellar. By day the others noticed he sat down to write he had a jumble

But now to matter of the Corcoran. In that story the Rambler reads that their cellars. the fire hose of the boat was set to more oftener."

"I do wish," puts in Mrs. Robert. "That dady dear could have just a shootin' a shrewd with "dady dear could have just a shootin' a shrewd hit with "dady dear." She's got a very vivid imagination to call Old Hickory, that I'll gurgle.

"The boy? No, don't bother. Might get to romain a round over this contounded sleeping volcano in my knee."

"He is rather a lively youngster." Puts in vee. "That is, when he goodness."

"Yes." work; that Mr. Stuart telephoned to of urns, the golden jewel boxes, the They p work; that Mr. Stuart telephoned to of urns, the golden jewel boxes, the police headquarters to turn in an Punic sarcophaguses in which skele-alarm of fire; that the watchman at tons of high priests and priestesses lyptus in the garden, a monster of a

* * * *

"Well, now!" exclaims Mr. 1998.

"Well, now!" exclaims Mr. 1998.

"Ithin' him up in his lap and examinin' the toy respectful. "Blessed if yests.

Ever did see such a duck before.
Let's hear him quack again, 'lkky boy.
And 'lkky responds to an encore willin'. Then, before anybody can sis making a dash for Mr. Ellins.

"You see quacky duck?" he demands, bangin' Old Hickory right where he shouldn't.

"All but a few soreheads," says I. "All but a few soreheads," says I. "Then go do it," says he. "Ithen go do it," says he. "Ithen go do it," says he. "Ithen go do it," says he. "Then go do it," says he. "Then go do it," says he. "Then go do it," says he. "Ithen go do

In 1885 the Corcoran was rebuilt at the Alexandria shipyard. It was estimated that in the thirteen years of her service on the Potomac the Corcoran carried 1,100,000 passengers. One of the historic storms on the Chesapeake was that of October 22-24, 1878. The Express went down. the Shirley of the York river line was blown ashore on Barren Island, the steamer Massachusetts went ashore at Drum Point, the Tangier

of facts which as he went along he arranged in the picture in their proper order. It was a very good piece of work.

In the snadow of that cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism, as if to cathedral superior surprised him saying formulas of exorcism and their heads turbaned in red, live and their h between the past and the present. Above is their museum; below are

To the past belong the glass win

and for that act credit was given to the engineer, Mr. Germond, his assistand. G. W. Lawrence, and to the second mate, J. A. Posey. The tug D. M. Key, Captain Taylor, made fast a line to the Corcoran and the tug Post to arrive, but the boat was beyond the reach of the hose. Then the police boat Joe Blackburn laid a cable of hose from the shore to the Corcoran, and firemen got on board, but the Corcoran was past all hope of being saved. Nothing from the boat was saved, and there never was an explanation of the cause of the fire to Blackburn recovered the body of Grantley. Manager S. C. Ramage gave The Star man an interview, in which he said that there was "not a more of the corcoran was grated that there was mot a more of the said that there was "not a more of the soil of numbers of the fathers were denoted at the scale of the side of the form the ruins of the curry here the eucalyptuses have the function in Tunis of everywhere draining the soil of numbers and tone and vases, of sculptured mar, the soil of numbers and tone and vases, of sculptured mar, and the tayon to sculptured mar, and the case civilization of which nothing now remains. On the horizon, at the end of the end of the index of barley which cover the side of harley which cover the side o

ington and the suburbs, and carried an editorial vigorously pointing out the need of a fireboat for Washington.

The W. W. Corcoran was built in 1878 by the Quintard iron works of New York for Capt. L. L. Blake and Col. Joseph C. McKibbin, representing the Mount Vernon Steamboat Company. Her cost was \$45,000. The steamboat Arrow was sold just before the arrival of the Corcoran. In 1885 the Corcoran was rebuilt at

"Could any one be stealing my wine? Perhaps I am mistaken," he said to himself. "How could such a

* * * *

tled about the convent to the Bedouins who browsed among the city's ruins, and then to the little handful the steamer ashore at Drum Point, the Tangler lost a large part of her upper works, the Theodore Weems sustained in Jury, the steamer Louisa went Jury, the steamer Louisa went Being in doubt, he said nothing to trees in the games as the steamer louise went l

of Cardinal Lavigerie.

In the shadow of that cathedralsepulcher the fathers, silhouetted like

In the shadow of that cathedralsepulcher the fathers, silhouetted like

In the shadow of that cathedralsepulcher the fathers, silhouetted like

In the was alone at hight in the cellar. By day the others noticed that he talked to himself. Once the superior surprised him saying over formulas of exorcism, as if to chase

The monk hesitated for some min-utes. Then he told his story. A few days later he fell ill. He was fe-verish and had hallucinations. "You must take a rest," said the

fathers took the sick monk gently by the hand.

"Follow me," he said, with a mysterious smile. When he had descended once more to the cave of the vigils and terrors,

and force found only in the vegetable kingdom, had pierced the earth, the stone and the wood, and had succeeded in reaching the heart of the big His uneasy suspicions shifted from ly drained the wine, while in the sunthe band of Christianized Arabs set- light and the fresh breeze outside the beautiful eucalyptus which all ad-mired, the criminal eucalyptus, the drunken eucalyptus, grew almost while you looked at it, and, with its wealth of foliage secretly fed by the thedral.
"I am going to investigate. I am genial liquor, overtopped, like some incomprehensible light, all the other

FRANT2 "WE'LL EVICT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM WITHIN THIRTY DAYS. AND THE NEXT TIME YOU'RE SENT OUT TO INVESTIGATE A STRIKE SITUATION, YOUNG MAN, CONFINE YOUR SYMPATHIES TO THE STOCK

tails of this row with the labor union that's been going on for the last five months."

"Hah!" says Old Hikkory "Then you do learn something worth while. Anything eine say I. "I talked with Wops and Hinnkies and Lithuanian and other low-browed garlie-scented parties from different parts of the they?" gruits Old Hickory and they're had every opportunity they're had every opportunity of the hand I show the walkin of the Anything eine says I. "I talked with work." "It was an open in their ness-beer joints with the walkin delegates and leaders who're been runnin the strike, and I borned into some alleders who're been runnin the strike, and I borned into some alleders who're walkin with the walkin delegates and leaders who're been runnin the strike, and I borned into some alleders who're walkin with the walk